A NIGHT WITH EDISON.

Some Flashes from a Laboratory Symposium.

MUSIC AND MATTER.

Random Shots at Many Things-The Pretenders of Science.

VIEWS OF A BOLD INQUIRER.

A Merry Scientific Supper--- Carbon, Crackers and Chupea Infumata.

THE HORSESHOES STILL SHINING.

[BY TELEGRAPH TO THE HEBALD.] MENLO PARE, N. J., Dec. 30, 1879. All day long and until late this evening Menlo Park has been thronged with visitors coming from all directions to see the wonderful "electric light." Nearly every train that stopped brought delegations of sightseers until the depot was overrun and the narrow plank road leading to the laboratory became alive with people. In the laboratory the throngs practically took possession of every-thing in their eager curiosity to learn all sought to get away and do some work, but no sooner had he struggled from one crowd than he became centre of another equally as inquisitive. The assistants likewise were plied with questions until they were obliged to suspend labor and give themselves over to answering questions. Not a little trouble was experienced in keeping the crowds from naging the various apparatus in the laboratory. Requests and notices not to touch or handle were unavailing. One of the best of the vacuum pumps was broken by some over meddlesome strangers, who, during the temporary absence of the attendants, began experimenting on their own account.

MORE STREET LAMPS.

Four new street lamps were last night added making six in all which now give out the horseshoe light in the open air. Their superiority to gas is so apparent, both in steadiness and beauty of illumine tion, that every one is struck with admiration. The oratory office and machine shop and the houses of Mr. Batchelor and Mrs. Jordan, were all illum inated, the total number of lights being sixty. The house of Mrs. Jordan, situated near the laboratory, has been thrown open for the accommodation of guests, and having several of the electric sunps in operation affords, perhaps, the best view of the light in actual household use

SCIENTIFIC VISITORS. gentlemen who minutely examined the light in all parts. Their opinion as well as the opinion unanimously expressed by the non-scientific was that Edison had in reality produced the light of the future. Although the invantor has fixed no day for a general inspection by the public at large, desiring not to be completely overrun with visitors to the impediment of his work, the public exhibition may be said to be actually going on now, as many hundreds have already come and hundreds more are coming, and no im-pediments are thrown in the way of those who desire to satisfy their curiosity.

A NIGHT WI' EDISON.

Now let me tell the story of a night with Edison. in its normal solitude. The two gray-bearded old men who had stood conversing—it seemed to me all day and all evening—at the head of the steps leading lown the bank to the railroad track were gone away. Great clouds swept across the sky and the light from the hotel and grocery of Deacon Davis was the dim glare of the random kerosene lamp. All the electricity seemed to have died out of the place, and I looked about for possible an hour before; the boys up at the laboratory had for as I drow nearer I could see shadows flitting upon the panes. Then I heard the notes of an organ, and who would believe it in these days of progress, and above all at Monlo Park? the came were those of "Pinafore." The little outer office where they test the telephones was tenantiess. In the distance a solitary, aproned figure stood before the small furnace, where they bake the little carbon horseshoes, so I ascended the had exchanged its electric brilliance for the light of an occasional gas jet were scattered about eight or nine of the assistants, lounging on stools and benches, and at the extreme end, seated before the organ, was one of them rolling out the too familiar ody. Then this is what came to my cars :-

MACGRECOR— I am the Wisard of electric light,

And a wide-awake Wizard, too.

And a wide-awake winner, too.

MacGracon—
Lisey on're rather bright and appreciate the might
Of what I daily do.
Quadruplex tolegraph or funny phonograph,
I's all the same to me:
With ideas I ovelve and problems that I solve
I'm nover, nover stumped, you see.

MACGERGOR-No, never! CHORUS-What, never?

MacGurgon-Well, hard-A groan escaped from my bosom, and the line was t uncompleted. It is evident, I thought, that Edison is not coming back to-night. They called out to me, and I came forward shocked, positively desecration of the fame of science in the tones of

"We're having a little music. Sit down and join

MacGregor at the organ was still rolling off "Pinacore," then "switching off" into Strauss and "letting her have a full current" of Offenbach.

"We're going to have a grand piano here for the boys shortly. That organ's frightfully out of

So it was, and the sturdy Mac was like the organ but the boys listened to him as intently as Joseffy's audiences. Van Cleef came down the shop holding a black piece of iron in a tongs. He laid it on a o cool, for it was not long out of the furnace. Then he took one like it and began unserewing it to place the cardboard horseshoes in it that be carbonized. Böhm, the glassblower, came up to his best attire.

Böhm, bring up your zither," said George Crosby, who all day long had been working the delicate vaccuum pumps and now rested for a space. "Up here?" said Böhm, blushing; "play here,

now?" looking over doubtfully at me.
"Go shead?" said Batchelor; "that organ's in a

MUSIC AND MATTER.

Böhm brought up the zither from the glass house and laid it on the bench before him. Crosby forced MacGregor away from the organ. The German lad est down and tuned the strings.

"I had a good teacher at Bonn," he said, slowly,

He began to play, and all the grimy faces bent for ward to listen. It was a quaint German serenade that sounded as though far away from the focal point of materialism we occupied. There was some ing of dreamy moonlight on the Rhine in the tinking trebie and mouning bass strings. "That's lovely music," said MacGregor.

"Böhm," said Batchelor, "play something else with those shake notes in it; they go right down my

"Shek notes? What is that?"
"Tremolo," I suggested. He played again an ex-

quisito melody, and Batchelor bent forward, as he put it in his material way, that would reduce every emotion to the stimulation of a particular ganglion so he might feel the music going "right down his

felt hat, a white silk handkerchief at his throat, his coat hanging carelessly and his vest half buttoned, came silently in, and, with his hand to his ear, sat close by the glass blower, who, wrapped up in his music, was back perhaps in his native Thuringia

The glassblower played on, and the scene was curions. Standing by a blazing gas furnace he had lighted, Van Cleef, with bare folded arms, listened or clae shifted the hot irons with his pincers, but the did it gently. Edison sat bent forward. The others who had then used tool or another moved them slowly. Far bet ugh the half-darkened shop young Jehl might be seen lifting the heavy bottles of gleaming quicksilver at the vacuum pumps, and the soft music was delicately thrilling through it all. It was the wedding of spirit and natter, and impressed me strangely.

EDISON AND THE BOWED DOWN HEART. "Can you play 'The Heart Bowed Down?" said

Edison, suddenly. "No, I cannot."

"Here, whistle it some of you." Five or six whistled, and Böhm shook his head.
"Can't play it? Well, Crosby what's that other

"My poor heart is sad with its dreaming," said

"Play anything," said Crosby, "it's all the same to him and us." Böhm played. Edison seemed to be fidgetting about "The fleart Bowed Down." He took a writing pad from his pocket and scratched rapidly with a pencil on it for some minutes. He

beckened to Böhm,
"Can you blow that?" He handed him a rough drawing.
"Yes," said the boy, "you mean that for a circle?

In a minute, zither and glass blower were gone and they took all the dreamy spirit of fatherian with them. The concert was over. It was about half-past ten. Conversation turned on scientific ants breaking in here and there like young colts, Batchelor turning round now and again from his minute study of finished carbons to declaim with more than ordinary emphasis on particular points. Owing to Edison's slight defect of hearing we naturally spoke rather loud, and that conversation would have sounded Edison's perceptions was what struck me most, and often desultory as our talk seemed, he struck off keen observations that surprised me. I felt rather in doubt whether I ought to go down to my alceping place or remain, and about eleven o'clock I asked Edison if he was going to work or going home.

"WE WON'T GO HOME TILL MORNING."

in an ordinary voice.

"Are you in a hurry?" said Edison. "I'm not." "I'd like to see some of your platinum lamps," I said, "if it's not troublesome.

"Come over here," and he led the way to a glass case in the corner, where a medley of contorted glass globes and tubing lay upon cotton wool. He took resistance of platinum was compared with carbon and so on; how he coated the fine wire with almos infusible exides to insulate it, so that in nine feet or it recled around a bobbin the electric fluid would have to run along the entire length of it.

"I ransacked the world," said he, "for scarce metals, and speut lots of money in reducing ores undred dollars."

"Didn't you find the text books and authorities save you a great deal of time in these matters?" "They're mostly misleading," said he sturdily.
"Jed, and with myself when I think I have be-lieved what was so learnedly set out in them."
"What," I said, aghast, "are the books wrong?"

"I'll tell you what I mean; there are more fraud; n science than anywhere else. There are two classes of them-first, the pure scientists without practical knowledge, and next the practical men without any science. You take the pure scientistmind you, I don't speak of such men as as Maxwell, or Sir William Thompson; what old me that he would scarcely come back betore they say is so is so, because they proved morning, but still as I walked in the direction of the it before they said so; but take a whole of what they state as scientific truth. These men did not work for money, and they had only reputation to work for. They have time and again set down experiments as done by them, curious out of the way experiments that they never did and upon which they founded so-called scientific truths. I have been thrown off the track often by them, and for mouths at a time. You see a great name and you believe in it. Try the experiment yourself and you find the result altogether different."

"Can you name some of these so-called truths?" "Xes, plenty. I tell you, to an earnest inquirer books are a detriment. Say, Van Cleef," said the bold young man raising his voice, "bring me the Dictionary of Solubilities.'

It was brought up from some recesses down stairs. "Look here," he continued; "with common things that nobody wants to test they'll serve you well enough. Ah! here," he pointed to an oxide of baryta; "look: one says, "insoluble in water, another 'sparingly soluble in water.' So it goes. You will find here sometimes fifty authorities, all giving different statements about one thing. Do you see that mame, there, given as an authority? That man wrote a book on the art ientific discovery, and he never made but two or three little bits of discovery in his life. Now you'd think platinum was pretty well known, but he books say it is infusible except in an oxyhydrogen fisme. Why," and he laughed, "I can melt it in the flame of a candle. Come here; I'll melt some in that gas jet."

HOW THE EXPERIMENTER DECIDES. We crossed the laboratory and he took up a spoo of very fine platinum wire, broke off about nininches of it and heid it in the gas jet. It shrivelled up, but held together. I looked at him incredu-

Francis in due time appeared with a large instru-ment, green with verdigris. Edison laughed as I

looked at it.

"Oh," said he, "we keep things here for use.

That cost \$300, but I've had ten times its value out of it. Hacckel, Evolutionist Hacckel, you know never uttered a truer thing than when, talking about laboratories with costly instruments kept shut up in glass cases, he said the quantity of work done was in inverse proportion to the quantity of apparatus." Adjusting the microscope, he con-tinued, "Look in here now. You see along the magnified wire a number of little globules, that is where the platinum has fused, and I can do it in a candle. They talk without much thinking. They found a thick wire wouldn't melt in a gas flame, so they said platinum couldn't be melted there. If they were the first to discover water they'd say you couldn't boil it, because they tried burning a tallow candle under a cask of it."

MOONLIGHT AND MAGNESIUM.
"Are you an evolutionist?" "Oh, yes; I believe in that. This is magnesium; of course you've seen it burn," and he tore off a piece of the ribbon and lighted it. It voltaic are light is due to the impurities in the car-bon, magnesium among the rest. 'What's the matbon, magnesium among the rest. ter with you, Francis?" he said, turning to young Johl, who was sitting moodily by.

"I'm hangry," blurted out Francis,

"Where's the lunch?" said Edison.
"There was none ordered," said Francis, more de spondently; "we didn't think you were coming back to work all night, and now we're here and there's

"Get us something to eat," said Edison. "You see, the carbon used is made out of powder, held to-

gethemby various substances. If they were to chemically pure carbon, they would place the light away out of reach, it would cost so much; and ure or not, they must use a foreign substance to ske it hold together. George, bring me a stick of carbon and a filament."

He put the little filament under the microscope and it looked like a cake of coal. Then he broke off a piece of the carbon stick and heated it with a blowips to show the impurities under the microscope

A GIANT WRESTLER IN PHYSICS. "You said a while ago that books and authorities

rere a detriment; that seems very strong to me."
"Remember how I qualified it. But I tell you I'd rather know nothing about a thing in science nin ne—for practical purposes, for applied science, the sest science, the only science. I'd rather take the thing up and go through with it myself. I'd find out more about it than any one could tell me, and I'd be sure of what I knew. That's the thing. Professor this or that will controvert you out of the books, and prove out of the books that it can't be so, though you have it right in the hollow of your hand all the time and could break his spectacles with it done, if I as much as suspect it can. I showed you in that book over there how they trip each other

"One day some professors came here and one said certain oxide could not be treated in a certain way; another said it could. One of my boys, a raw Vermont lad, said it couldn't because it was a b oxide, and he was right. We call him Basic ever since. That is a hard working young fellow. He wrote to me from Vermont that he wanted to be a chemist and that he would come and work without pay, and he was so persistent that I told him to come Mountain boy. He lives here in the laboratory, you

may say, altogether."
"Where is he?" "He's off now spending the Christmas holidays with his folks. It was he helped Batch there to get out the iridium I told you I wanted one night, and he was a fresh hand then. He's not afraid to burn

"It's coming, I hope," said Francis, very gloomly We had to make phosphoric anhydride for the vacuum pumps, and that's a job. We light the phosphorus and run. The vapor of it is terrible, bu it's nothing to osmic acid. You remember a great Parisian scientist once held up a vial of it and said of Paris if they were passed through in a file. I thought that was too strong. I took just a tittle sniff of it once, and I tell you it was terrible the worst I ever came near. It stung my nose saught me in the throat and made me spit blood

"The book was right that time."
"That was the right kind of scientist."

CARBON AND RED HERBINGS. It was well after midnight now, and I heard som of the boys tramping upstairs, while Edmon now with the peculiar nocturnal brightening of the human owl, talked in an unbroken string about the ruch apparent fun in reducing, so gleefully did he talk about zircomium, osmium, rodium, the plati-num group and I know not what. We got back to the electric light, and said he:—

"I think the Almighty made carbon especially for the electric light. What's this for?" George held something in a brown paper out be

"Herrings." said George: "smoked herrings." Edison tooked around glumly. "Is this the best ou can do?" His eye lighted on the bench wher was another brown paper full of crackers, while Van Cleef was taking bottles of lager beer out of a basket. Francis was scated on a stool, a herring in one hand, s cracker in the other, his mouth full of cracker and erring and his whole face beaming with math

"Help yourself; we don't entertain in this way."
"Pot luck," said the HEBALD correspondent cheerfuly as circumstances would permit. "Bring me some water," said Edison, and somelody brought up a tin cup and a glass full of the clear fluid. And then and there began a repart with shall be memorable to at least one humquite so hungry as Francis, but hospitality imposes obligations on the guest, and when he has the best within reach let him munch his herring with Edi-son as he would were he sharing with Socrates his colding Xantippe thrown in. Immortal prog! I shall place those smoked herrings, biscuit and cold water on a high shelf, a very high shelf, in my memory; my stomach may never forget them.

the repast went on. We were a merry crowd of seven there at one in the morning. The inventor's face beamed with good humor, and he joked with the boys who are on such a pleasant footing with him, intimate in expression, but it was always a pleasure to see the respectful alacrity with which they looked after him at all times; just now they were looking for tender herrings for him. Francis from smiles and laughter gradually assumed a more settled expression indicating that the pro-cess of digestion was rapidly taking place, and in a very short time he was asleep on the edge of one of the benches, with the Dictionary of Solubilities for a pillow. One by one they dropped off. George before curling up on a bench, and Edison and the HERALD man, with just one other who, however, ook three sleeps meantime sat talking till fou clock. What did he talk of? Well, wh could tell. Like a fresh-hearted city boy out in the fields for a holiday, he ran through th gardens of science in a way at once fascinating and surprising. Reminiscences of old times when he was a telegraph operator jogged cibows with disserics, statics. He told, for instance, how, in his search for platinum, he had come across more hidden gold than Monte Cristo or Plutus himself ever dreamed of. From his reminiscences let me tell one story, not concerning himself, which is too good to

"During the war," said he, "telegraph operators were the most independent men in the world. They were indispensable; they knew it, and it demoralized them. The companies wanted them and the army wanted them. Turned out of one place were sure of another, and hence they very seldom turned out. Just to werd you. Down in a certain Southern a fellow—a first class—got under the city. weather one night. He was a terrible fellow, and got crazy when he meddled with liquor. He came into the office one night, knocked over the stove oulled down the wires from the board, went int the battery, knocked over the cells, so that the acid trickled through the floor and spoiled a lot of books The wreck was something dreadful. Next morning the chief operator sent for him and said :- 'Look here,' said he to the culprit, 'I give you fair warning, if you do that again I'll discharge you."

SOMERODY STILL AWAKE.

As I was leaving the laboratory I saw the inventor with his cont over his arm, looking for a soft spot No. as I went down the hill a bright light flashed before me, and a long freight train winding like a black snake went past with a roar and a rumble

The Farmers' Club yesterday discussed the oleo margarine question. Dr. A. S. Heath, the president, and several others, defended the coloring of butter, and others strongly denounced it as a fraud on th public. The meeting was an unusually fuil one and e discussion grew very warm. Among the

the discussion grew very warm. Among those who spoke were General Cochrane, Mr. Dodge, Mr. Lawrence, Mr. McDenald and Dr. T. S. Lambert. Mr. Rebert J. Dodge, the vice president, finally offered the tollowing resolution, which was adopted:—

Resolved, That, in the opinion of the Farmers Club of the Amorrean Institute, the coloring of butter is improper, and no dairy, State or other fair should award the highest promium to any butter except that which bears only its own natural color.

own natural color.

Dr. Heath read a paper on "The Family Cow."
Mr. Crane, of New Jersey, stated that pleuro-pneumonis is spreading in that State, and apparently no efforts are being made to check it. He thought it necessary that the government should establish a strict quarantine, most of the cattle affected being brought from Europe.

READY FOR WAR.

Governor Garcelon Fills the State Capitol of Maine with Police.

ARMS BROUGHT FROM BANGOR

Reports that Mayor Nash's "Constables" Are Not Trusted.

A CRY OF "SEDITION."

Threats that Messrs. Boutelle, Blaine and Others May Be Arrested.

MORE MASS MEETINGS.

[BY TELEGRAPH TO THE HERALD.]

AUGUSTA, Me., Dec. 30, 1879. that there was a secret movement on foot to call the Senate together and lay before the Supreme Court for adjudication the points suggested in Mr. Morrill's letter. It was generally understood that Governor Garcelon prevailed. Before the letter was issued from the library of Senator Blains, indeed, a promieaders expected or hoped for from the publi of the correspondence was a certain amount of moral Governor was exceedingly annoyed by the publication in a despatch of a statement to the effect that he had decided not to comply with the request made in warrant such a statement, even by inference. "I authorize you to deny it absolutely," he said There is not a shadow of truth in it. not yet finished reading the letter." It was also take advantage of the indefiniteness of the constitution and declare that Governor Garcelon's Senate, taking charge of the Executive Department. The arrival tais morning of several prominent republicane gave a coloring to these reports, but se far nothing can be learned of the conference taking place at the residence of Senator Blaine. Congress man Reed, Joe Manley, a very active wire puller Joe Smith, a former State official, Anson P. Morrill, and a horde of lesser lights were seen to direct their course to the place of rendezvous. The utmost ocrosy prevails among the republican managers. Blaine will see no newspaper men and every man who is admitted to the conclave has a padiock put on his lips. Mr. Sprague, who conducts the enator's paper, calls every night and gets his instructions what to send to New York, and that is all that can get out. So it is absolutely impossible to gather the slightest information about the plans

GABCELON SUSPICIOUS OF NASH'S CONS The letter addressed to Governor Garcelon by ence with the "junior Senator," and that is what led the democrats to be suspicious his protestations of ability to preserve order. A few nights ago a committee of safety was appointed to aid the Mayor in organizing a sufficient fo the peace. The men who were appointed are good the Governor to-day in the Executive Chamber and urged him to leave the care of the city to them. see that no disturbance occurred. They begged him not to bring arms or ammunition to the State House and not to call out the troops. I asked the Governor what he had decided to do about this proposition, and he replied, "Nothing." He added that he had no evidence to show that these men were not honest made up his mind what to do. While in search of further light at the State House I came across a would pay no attention to these people. It was to insure order, and a peaceful open ing of the legislative session. It would poor policy to entrust the conduct of affairs to th memy. "What do you mean by that?" I saked. the Committee of Safety and the principal spokes-man in to-day's conference with the Governor is J. W. Homans, one of Blaine's workers. It was who carried around the paper for signatures to the call for the first indignation meeting held in the State. It was he who called it to order, and it was he, as chairman of a com-mittee, who drafted a sories of resolutions denouncing Governor Garceion as a traitor. Now he comes and with a smile on his lips asks this traitor, as he calls him, to throw away every mean of defence against a mob who may come here next not only the State House, but the State govern by force of arms. It reminds me of the fable of th wolf who advised the shepherd not to keep any dogs to protect his sheep. Whatever the Governor may have said to the committee, he does not seem very much inclined to depend wholly on them for

This afternoon Colonel Charles B. Morton, of the Governor's staff, was despatched to Bangor with a message for Lieutenant Colonel White, who is at the head of the volunteer militia, and another for Major Folsom, and I am informed on good authority that these officials are requested to report to His Ex-cellency to-morrow. Information reached the State House yesterday that there was a secret plot in existence to capture that building on the night pre-coding the 1st of January. As strengthening this signed his place in the Treasury Department, but who is still in office, has been in the habit of calling at the State House every night about nine o'clock and quietly ascertaining how many men were on duty. On more that one occasion he has been seen to go directly to Mr. Blaine's house after making his tour of inspection. Acting on these hints the Superintendent of Public Buildings doubled his force of men last night, and I have information that the number, so that the stately building, which looks so solemn and silent as it stands out against the clear sky, bayonets. Should Mr. Blaine meditate a coup d'état, therefore he will find some difficulty in carrying it out. The subject which divided the attention of the people with these stirring events to-day was the re-moval of arms and ammunition from the State Arsenal at Bangor. When the morning train arrived a large crowd collected at the depot, expecting to see the boxes removed, but they were disappointed. Along in the afternoon a despatch was received announcing that Adjutant General Leavitt had removed the property from the arsena to . the depot without any interruption, and that they would come down on the night Pullman train. A rumor spread early in the evening that an attempt would be made to seize the boxes at Waterville, but little attention was paid to it. It can be seen, therefore, that the events under discussion to day have been quite stirring in their nature and that the public mind was very much exercised. THREATENED ARRESTS POR TREASON.

To increase the suxiety another secret leaked out of a more startling nature than any yet siluded to. Yesterday Governor Garcelon sent a telegram to Sheriff Stratton, of Penobscot county, calling his attention to the portions of the Revised Statutes re lating to sedition, treason and riot, and asking him to keep watch over the utterances of public men, and if they oversiepped the line to do his duty fear-

This course was adopted on effect that on Christmas Day Captain Boutelle and other speakers made use of language which was clearly seditious. A strict inquiry is progressing, and if the evidence shows that the parties are liable they will undoubtedly be held to answer. The same plan will be adopted elsewhere, and if any serious trouble arises I would not be surprised to see Senator Blaine himself arrested. I say this on the authority of a gentleman who is high in the confidence and councils of the fusion leaders. "If the incendiary talk which has been going on for a week continues much longer," he said, "the instigators may be called to account for treason."

SENTIMENTS OF THE IRISH BRIGADE

The militia is being quietly put on a war footing, or at least reports of their condition have been re-quested at headquarters. Captain Lynch, of the Montgomery Guard, Portland, one of the best drilled regiments in the State, has been interviewed as to the position he would take or may have taken. He only communication I have received from a military officer," he said, "is a letter of inquiry from Lieutenaut Colonel White asking for information concerning the condition of the company. This has also been received by the other companies." "Do you expect to be ordered to Augusta?" "I cannot positively answer that ques" "I cannot positively answer that ques" thick the Governor will send for the militia. If, however, there should be considerable talk of violence I do not think the Governor will hesitate to call out the various companies at his command." "Are all the men in your company ready to obey orders?" "I think so. Most of the men belonging to the Guards are, as is well known, Irish. They are the most loyal citizens that can be found. They are, moreover, nearly all democrats. Now, I wish it distinctly understood that we are not going to be used as a political organization to help or injure any party. All we intend to do is our simple duty of protecting the executive in carrying out the laws. I have taken an oath to up-hold the laws of the State and I mean to do it. If I get orders from my superior to go to Augusta I shall obey those orders implicitly." "Have you had hint from any one that you would be needed in Augusts?" "I am as ignorant as any man in Portland of the plans of the Governor. I have not had the slightest hint that the Guards would be ordered to go to Augusta." "Your company met at their armory for drill last night. Why was that?" "Last night was our regular drill practice. There is nothing unusual in that. We met just as we should have done if there was no politiof your company say in reference to the situation?" "They all express their willingness to obey orders

POINTS FOR THE SUPREME COURT. The Governor left town this afternoon with the ntention of going to Portland to attend a public meeting where he was expected to make a speech. the capital to-night. He devoted himself during the evening to a consideration of Mr. Morrill's letter and submit certain questions to the Supreme Court for its judgment, but he will not submit all that Mr. Morrill suggested. These were so mixed up as to be wholly unfit to present to a judicial body. Questions of fact and questions of law were tangled up hopelessly, and out of the mass the Governor proposes to select the points of law upon which he needs advice.

A DEMOCRATIC MASS MEETING AT PORTLAND-SPEECHES BY MESSES, LADD, MURCH, SWEAT AND OTHERS-URGING MODERATION AND TALKING FIGHT.

[BY TELEGRAPH TO THE HERALD.]

PORTLAND, Me., Dec. 30, 1879. City Hall, in this city, was packed in every nock and corner to-night. A meeting of citizens was held there to express their indignation at the action of the republicans in stirring up strife and discord in people crowded into the hall, and the applause with which the remarks of the principal speakers were received showed that the feelings of the audience were in full accord with the speakers. Congressmen Ladd and Murch spoke, but unfortunately lovernor Garcelon was called to Bath (at least, so it was said) on an important professional consultation, and was obliged to leave the train at Brunswick on his way up. him. allusion of the speaker to Governor Gurcelon was greeted with cheers, and when the names of Blaine and Hamlin were mentioned they ence was pleased, of course. The speakers all counselled moderation and deprecated the incondiary language which the republicans were so loudly proclaiming, but all expressed a determination to stand firmly with the Governor and Council letiwhat THE PROCEEDINGS.

Sullivan C. Andrews presided and opened the man Ladd, who expressed his joy at seeing such an immense meeting to examine the momentous affairs now agitating this State. Men have spoken of arms, but he would remind them that he is thrice armed who hath his quarrel .just." He said that in the late election the republicamparty were beaten, but by corruption and fraud they car The difference is as wide as between heaven and hell. He would not go into the question regarding the count, but Governor Garceion is an honest man. He has taken an oath to heaven to maintain the constitution. He considered that the Supremo Court could not decide this case, it could only arhitrate.

the constitution. He considered that the Supreme Court could not decide this case, it could only arbitrate.

Congressman Murch was the next speaker, and said he trusted this meeting was not composed of democrats or greenbackers alone, but of loyal citizous dearrous of carrying out the laws. He did not come here to make a speech, but wished to tell them that all is quiet on the Penobscot. Captain Boutelle has surrendered and the arms have gone quietly to Augusts. He we believed the Governor and Council had acted strictly in compliance with the letter and spirit of the law. It is too late to arbitrate the matter in the Supreme Court. The decision has gone forth, and the Legislature must now deckle the question. The citizens of Fortland claim that they have been defranded of five Representatives. The Governor and Council are right, and it is the supplify of your own officials who put men in office that will not load returns as they will scatter." (Enthusiastic applause.) Lying reporters, the speaker charged, had traduced him, by saying he did not indorse the Governor and Council. It was utterty faise. The republicans are making a great how about the candidates who have no doubt received a majority of the votes, but through blundering of their own officials, have been counted out. They have practiced the same thing for years and never counted out their own men. This bluster does not amount to a pinch of snuff. The whole hue and cry has been raised by the pap-suckers of the republican party. Intelligent republicans are satisfied that the action is right. He believed that a large majority of the people of Maine are in accord with the Council in this matter. He believed that a large majority of the seat peaceably.

The chairman read a despatch from Charles A. White and 343 others, of Gardiner, saying:

Palsied be the hand raised against our State government! Stand fast! Stand acre:

ment! Stand tast: Stand oute:

MR. Sweat's ADDRESS.
L. D. M. Sweat was next presented, and said he took no nettre part in the late campaign, but east his vote for degreton. He had expressed no opinion on

these questions, believing that the Council would work them out justify, but when he found that the council while attending to their duty were mistal and the section of the sense of the multitude, working upon their passions by telling them to shun the Governor and Council like moral lepers, his mind about keeping silence somewhat changed. About that antiquated Senator he would simply remark that if the shate of Manne has ever produced a merked case of the sense in the sense of the

A despatch was received from E. Stone and 1,500 citizegs of Portland exhorting them to stand shoulder to shoulder for right.

The Hon. F. M. Fogg, of the Governor's Council, was next introduced, in the absence of Governor Garceion. He thanked the people of Portland on behalf of the Council. He said they had a representative from Portland who stood firmly with the rest. He said the Council may have made mistakes, but if he was to vote again he would vote the same as before, except in two cases. He would throw out Auburn and Angusta. For twenty-three years you have not had an honest count. When we went to Augusta, though we were aware of the buildering and fraud, we were determined to give the people of Maine an honest count, and you got it. The Bangor Whig, the leader of the rebels, said we did not dare to count anybody out. We had no thought of it. If we had followed republican precedents we should have stolen everything we could have laid our hands on. In five years more your State would have been bankrupt. He then sketched the Presidential decision of 1876, eaying, "we tried that judicial judgment and got our noses burned." He described Senator Blaine seated at Augusta drawing the strings attached to the party journals at Bangor, Belfast and Portland, with collars about their necks marked "J. G. B." "The court may give a fair decision, but we have been ainged once and don't care to put our noses in the court may give a rair decision, but we have been singed once and don't care to put our noses in the fire again." In no case had a town been rejected whore he could not show a dozen republican precedents. He cited the Madigan case of last year, and said he was rejected by the ropublicans on the same grounds that Suco, Lewiston precedents. He cited the Madigan case of last year, and said he was rejected by the republicans on the same grounds that Saco, Lewiston and Rockland are rejected this year. He could take any man here to Augusta and show him fifty instances of republican precedents. He was not here to defend the Council, but to attack the republicans for twenty-three years of fraud. He denounced the republican party and Senator Blaine, said Governor Garcelon never signed a return in blank, but showed one signed in blank by Governor Conner. He showed a return from Jones Ford without any writing inside, and one from Carroll with no votes against the names. "It we had been republicans," he said, "we should have counted them in." He exhibited a Skowhegan double column vote, and said, "You can distinguish that vote across the room." He read a list of the votes counted out, showing in the fifteen counties in the State 10,873 opposition and 12,785 republican votes counted out, Take out the vote of the cities which will get their representives, and you have only 242 more republican than opposition votes on the representative ticket. On the Senatorial vote there were counted out 8,694 opposition and 9,350 republican, only 1,156 difference. Take out the cities and you have 524 more opposition than rejublican votes. Why haven't you lost? is asked, because we were tag majority party and could lose more.

Calls were made for Solon Chase, who eulogized the Governor and Council and denounced the republicans.

A special despatch from Oxford says:—A letter

A special despatch from Oxford says:—A letter from State Librarian Stacey to Mosos Chesley, representative elect, was shown by Chesley to a republican by mistake. The letter requests him to appear at the Capitol at an early day with ten good men, who will stand by him in case there is opposition to the fusionists taking their seats. The letter further says:—Expenses be paid. Show this to none but true greenbackers. This is vouched for as a correct representation of the substance of the letter. The Advertiser says that a conference of the leading democrats of Portiand has agreed that the Governor and Council must be cordially sustained; that the first business of the Legislature must be to admit those elected who have not received certificates, and that these views will be urged upon the Democratic State Committee after the mass meeting.

BEMOVAL OF THE STATE ARMS FROM BANGOR-ADJUTANT GENERAL LEAVITY TELLS WHY HE

REMOVES THEM. The arsenal was opened this noon under order of Adjutant General Leavitt, who called on Mayor Brown to notify him of orders from the Governor for the removal of arms. The Mayor suggested that and believed there would be no interference with those acting under proper authority. Several any minitary or other guard, have passed through the streets to the Maine Central Depot without molestation. The people are standing on the sidewalks in large

to Mr. Loavitt at the conclusion of the interview, for the purpose of correcting any error that might have inadvertently been made:—
Q. By what and whose orders were the arms removed? A. By the Governor's.
Q. What portion of war material in the arsenal is to be removed? A. Only what is taken to-day, so far as I know.
Q. To what place is it to be removed? A. It is directed to the Governor at Augusta.
Q. For what purpose is it to be removed? A. It